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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, December 8, 2003
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1. I love you and appreciate what you have spoken to Amy, your daughter, your daughter in who I reside and guide and will elevate. I appreciate your concern for your family and Ted, the concern you have for My family—My creation, My handiwork, the craftsmanship of My heart—Our heart—Our creation.

2. Oh Ted, oh lover of My soul, lover of My kingdom, lover of righteousness and holiness and powerful empowerment of the thought-high in My kingdom, the thought-low, the all in all of My creation—I love you, I adore you, I beseech you to open to Me and allow Me to make Myself known to you in power, power, and tenderness, tender power—tenderly powerful power—meekness—used to convey Me—and heal and embolden and arise to My design for you—that resides in you, resides in you, is there in you, now, even now, even now.

3. Your purpose, your destiny, your will, My will, what you can do, your options, your controversies, your controvertible acts and circumstances which befuddle you sometimes—are all in the path of maturity—if you so choose maturity—on the way to your purpose—My design, in fulfilling fullness.

4. Oh I love you and appreciate you, you, you reader-hearer, studier, meditator on these words which I pen today through My oft-misunderstood prophet who arises to share Me with Mine—I love you, I so tenderly love you, I so deeply love you. Oh please feel My love conveyed in these words to you, you, you reader-hearer, you, you, today, December 8, 2003, you, to you. For you I died, for you I rose again, for you I sit at the right hand of My Father and intercede—reminding Him of you often, and reviewing and listening and looking for more of you, more of you that I can place Myself in, to delight you and defeat darkness and deception and patterns of thinking that are deficient and defective and destructive and dismaying to your heart and soul, and often sickens.

5. Oh reader-hearer, Ted, My loved ones—I love you. I come to defeat the destroyer and the deceptions you hold as truth in so many areas, hemming Me in and thinking Me thus and so, when I am such freedom, freedom, freedom personified and displayed and fashioned into your fabric, which rebels at man-made myths which manipulate and malfunction the original freedom fashioned into your fabric, fabric, fabric of your make-up—all that is you.

6. I love you, I love you—you're Mine, you're not his, you're not the world's, you're not the corporation's, you're not even your own—I love you, I bought you, I created you and breathed life into you, and you are designed for freedom and creativity—heart stomping freedom, heart stomping freedom, heart of the world stomping—in the creating which revels and creates in freedom to flourish all the world around it.

7. I love you, I love you, I love you. Can I say it enough? I can never say it enough. I love you, I love you, I adore you. I want more time with you so I can impart Me—truth—fashions of My creativity and My design into your creativity-creating corridors of you fully.

8. I love you, I love you, I love you. Feel My love, My position, your position, our position in each other. Feel Me, see Me, and move in Me more, with Me, at My feet, on My breast, in My arms, solidified together—and chained not, but—in beauty of freedom that is yet to be realized in fullness..

9. Futile not is your fortitude to be tenacious in your coming to Me, in consistent manner of consecration. I reward. I award. I am the reward.

10. I come, I call, and I crown. Ted, I crown. I crown the victors, I crown the victors and those that graduate from realm to realm, living life not fully in the visible realm, but in My realm—as Me, salt and light, visible Me, My body, to My people, My world.

11. Fashion and form integrity in the integrity-less, and those who fashion and form alibis and excuses now, in their irresponsibility and unaccountability, leave to Me, to Me, to Me.

12. Form the integrity in their hearts with pictures of integrity where they see themselves in My throne room—Me accepting some, and rejecting others—based on values they have lived by.

13. Share Me in pictures perfect and imperfect as you effortize My artists and painters and mobilize them to become My canvasses whereon I write and paint Myself, so that they write and paint Me, and of Me, in spiritual integrity—integrity of truth.

14. Mobilize My minefield of afraid-nots who know Me and have My picture, My image, in their foreheads and hearts, to walk and warfare in the fields I call them, to detonate Me, Me, Me, into the hearts of the staid and rigid, to give all freedom in the hearts and souls and spirits who will hear, see, and obey long enough to know Me in mature freedom.

15. Freedom, freedom fighters which give themselves for freedom—knowledge of Me, intimacy with Me, of love—carrying nothing but love bombs which infiltrate every strata of societies now and future, permeating all with the fruit of My Spirit, in freedom, freedom, freedom.

16. Meekness is power, and the maturity of the mature ones I am raising up is powerful and kind and touches the hearts of men and women, boys and girls, in tenderness and truth, freedom, freedom, freedom.

17. Arise, stabilize, strengthen, mature, and align the hearts of those whose hearts throb only for Me, My love, My kingdom, My values, My revelation—being Me and loving Me.

18. I love you, I love you, I love you. My heart throbs for you, as I intercede for you and Our design to be fulfilled, in each of you, and not thwarted by patterns of deception —long ago invented and used repetitively for destruction.

19. I love you, love Me, love freedom, for I am freedom, and in freedom is much responsibility, and accountability. Refrain not from moving into more freedom, with Me, as you have much to say and many to say it—Me—to.

20. Arise My people, My sheep, to know My voice, My words, My heart, My creativity, leadership of Me, Me, Me—.
21. Leadership whose heart throbs for Me, and My people, and the people they lead —.
22. Leadership who intercedes for Me, for them, for freedom—.
23. Leadership who creates and creates networks of creativity among those they lead—.
24. Leadership who leads the led to lead, and fears nothing but disobedience and forfeiture of My design—.
25. Leadership of Me—in full maturity—fully healing My wounded ones in streets and street cars and flying machines and through devices not invented yet—.
26. Leadership of Me—arising in splendor, for Me, through you, through all who will let Me—.

Sharing My love, sharing My love.
Transmitting Me to all around them.
Fully—matured—in incredible joy and laughter.
And solidarity of My family focused on Me.
Loving each other.
Loving each other.
Nurturing each other.
Bread and wine-ing each other.
In power, in tenderness, in meekness—in maturity.

27. Leadership—lead on.

I love you, I love you, I love you.
Platforms soon—dictates, mandates, and freedoms and revelations I've given you—spoken clearly—do—revere Me, revere Mine, careful and humble. And humility arise more—dominantly—so I arise more. Thank you.

28. Be free, My freedomizer, My freedomized, My freedom-maker.
Mine, Mine, Mine.
Come, relax, enjoy Me.
I come, I relax, I enjoy you.
Relax, enjoy, yet accelerate in what I've directed.
They are one—peace—peace—tranquility of Me.

I thank you. I love you.
I empower you. I heal you.

I bless you. I thank you.